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A TRUE  
RELATION  
Of the Great  
VICTORY  
Obtained by the  
Christian Army  
OVER THE  
TURKS,  
NEAR

The Mountain *HARSAN*, in the Neighbour-  
hood of *SYCLOS*.

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*From the Camp of his Electoral Highness of Bavaria, near  
Barnowar, the 14th of August, 1687.*

**T**HE Christian Army having happily retreated from *Esseck* on this side the *Drave*, and march'd back towards *Mohatz* and the *Danube*; the Grand Vizier with all his Forces, Artillery and Baggage, marched all night also, and followed us. He Encamped near *Barnowar*, not far from *Darda*, at a very narrow Pass, having on the Right, a large Bogg; and on his Left, a Wood, with very thick Furs, and contrary to their Custom he fortified his Camp so well, that he could not without great  
A Difficulty

Difficulty be attack'd in so advantageous a Post. And we having reason to fear that our Army being further distant, the Imperial Places on that side, might fall into the Hands of such Potent Enemies, it was resolv'd by all the Generals, to take the Garisons out of them, the Cannons and the Ammunitions, and Demolish them. In order to it, our Army parted the 10<sup>th</sup> of *August* from the Camp, near *Muhatz*. The Duke of *Lorraine* took the Front with the right Wing towards *Syclos*, and his *E. H.* of *Bavaria*, followed in good Order with the left Wing. The next day, 11 of the same Month, we continu'd the same March in the presence of the Enemy, who by his continual Attacks, sometimes upon the right Wing, sometimes on the left, was endeavouring to hinder us from it; and we pers'd it with great care on both sides, to the foot of the Mountain *Harfan*, where we Encamped all Night. The 12<sup>th</sup> being *St. Clara's* day, the Army March'd in good Order of Battalia towards *Syclos*. The Duke of *Lorraine* taking the Front again with his right Wing, the Enemy shewed themselves coming out of a Wood, and endeavour'd to stop our March by continual Skirmishes; but we perceived well enough, that the Body of their Army by favour of the high Furs, was drawing towards our left Wing, and indeed we were soon convinc'd of it; for our left Wing had no sooner pass'd the Forest that was before it, and enter'd a Plain of three hundred Paces, or thereabout, but twelve thousand of the best and finest Horse of the Enemy came full Speed, and with great Fury fell upon our left Wing, with a design to put it into disorder, by Attacking it in the Flank, and in the Rear; but their design having miscarried by the vigorous Defence they found, and by the good Order which his *E. H.* had set every where, they went back as quick as they came. Soon after the Enemy attempted to pierce us by mere force; and in order to it, he caus'd his whole Army, compos'd of a 100000 Men, to advance and meet our left Wing, and 5000 *Janizaries*, took post upon a height near it, from whence they made a continual Fire upon us, and we plaid on both sides with our Musket-shot and Cannon, till near three of the Clock in the Afternoon. In the mean time, his *E. H.* took the Heroick Resolution of Attacking the Enemy himself with his left Wing, having first reinforced himself with some Regiments he had desired from the Duke of *Lorraine* on purpose. And he soon put it into Execution with a Courage beyond all Expression; boldly carrying the Battalions and Squadrons to Fight, and encouraging them by his Voice and Example, so that that Wing alone, much inferior to the whole *Ottoman* Army, fell bravely upon it, and after a most bloody Fight, forced it to abandon to us the Field of Battel. The Left still pursuing the Enemy flying before us, to the Retrenchments of his Camp he had at his back, where by the favour of a Defily abovemention'd, which was lined and fill'd with *Janizaries*, he made a greater Resistance: This did not hinder our Soldiers, encourag'd by the Example of the Heroick *Maximilian*, charging at the Head of them, and our whole left Wing from running under the Enemies Cannon with incredible Diligence, notwithstanding their continual Fire.

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We pass'd their Trenches, and chased the Enemies from their posts; half an hour after, he made a halt, and took breath in another Retrenchment larger than the first, but he made no great resistance there: He was soon chas'd from it, and forced to fly in great Confusion at the approach of the whole Christian Army, but we pursued him through his Camp as long as the light both of Day and Moon lasted, and as long as our Horses could go.

Thus all the Camp (as big almost as that before *Vienna*) all their Artillery consisting in a 100 Pieces of Cannon, and 12 Mortars, all their Ammunitions, Provisions, Baggage, and all other things in great plenty fell into our hands, and there remained above 8000 Men of the Enemy dead upon the place of Battel, not reckoning those that remained in the Boggs, or were drown'd in the Water, or those that hid themselves among the Furs, their Janizaries not having been able to follow, their horse flying with all speed. On our side we have lost only some hundreds of Men: His Electoral Highness to his Immortal Glory has been wounded with one of the Janizaries Balls on the Left Hand. The Prince of *Commercy*, come that day to serve as Volontier in the Left Wing, had the Top of his Breast pierced by an Arrow, and the young Count of *Zinzendorf* had his Leg shot off.

His Electoral Highness has had for himself the Tent of the Grand Vizier, which is very Magnificent, and resembles a Palace, being a quarter of a League round, with all the Moveables, and the whole Chancery, where were found Papers in all sorts of Languages, and especially a great number of Letters from *Abassi* Prince of *Transilvania*: His Electoral Highness passed all the Night in that Tent, without lying down, writing almost continually; and by break of day he dispatched Prince *Engenius* of *Savoy* to *Vienna*, and the next day *Marquess Gabrieli* to *Rome*, the *Chevalier* of *Beauvau* into *France*, Collonel *Sartory* to *Munick*, and *la Chaffonnery* his Page to *Cologne*.

The 13<sup>th</sup> we went to search into the Boggs and Furrs, the *Turks* hid there in great numbers, most were kill'd, and the rest made Prisoners: We pursued also our flying Enemy, and made a detachment of 4000 Horse, who advanced to *Darda* and even to the head of the Bridg of *Esseck*, but could find none of them, and heard only that the Garison of *Esseck* seeing the flight of their fellow Soldiers, they had endeavoured to stop them, and for that effect had taken off some of the Boats that made the Bridg, but that nevertheless the flying men had got upon it with such precipitation, they had thrown one another into the *Drave*, that the Bridg it self had at last broke under them, and that several thousands had been drown'd: All this was confirm'd both by the Prisoners we took to the number of 1700, and by abundance of Desertors that came into our Camp, assuring us, there was above Thirty thousand Janizaries in the Ottoman Army, and that not above six or seven Thousands had got safe on t'other side; from whence 'tis easie to conclude to what the loss of the Enemy may amount, which is sufficiently evidenced by that vast number of dead bodies wherewith the Ground, the Boggs, and the Furrs are filled. The G. Vizier, as said, has very narrowly escaped by  
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the means of a little Boat, but another too much loaded with Officers is peris'd. The Remainder of the Enemies Army is dispers'd and in Confusion, and not able to keep the Field, having been forced to fly, and quit all they had of all kind. And no doubt, but That Almighty God that has so visibly fought for Christendom, has miraculously blessed the Imperial Arms ; therefore to return God Thanks, his Electoral Highness caused the *Te Deum* to be sung in his Tent, which was that of the Grand Vizier ; after that Father *Marco* had said Mass in it, the Enemies Cannon being discharged three times, all the Generals, and especially the Duke of *Lorrain* came to Complement his Electoral Highness upon it, and attributed this Great Victory to the Bravery of the Great *Maximilian*. The Duke of *Lorrain* in his Relation to the Emperor, gives the same Testimony, and attributes all the Glory of that day to his Electoral Highness. May the Almighty God long preserve that Heroe, and always send new Victories to *Christendom*.

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